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POETRY.

AUTUMN.

BY W. C. BRYANT.

The melancholy days are come, the saddest
Of the year,
Of wailing winds and naked woods, and meads
Of brown and grey,
Heard in the hollows of the grove the with-
ered leaves lie dead,
They rustle to the eddying gust and to the
rabbet's tread.
The robin and the wren are flown, and from
the shrubs the jays
And from the wood-top call the crow, through
all the gloomy day.

Where are the flowers, the fair young flowers,
That lately sprung and stood
Brighter light and softer than a blossom
Sisterhood?

Alas! they all are in their graves—the gentle
race of flowers
Are lying in their lowly beds, with the fair
and good of ours:

The rain is falling where they lie—but the
cold November rain
Not from the gloomy earth the love-
ly ones again.

And the violet and the pansy, they perished
long ago,
The briar-rose and the orchid died, amid
the summer's glow;
And on the hill the golden rod, and the aster
In the wood.

And the yellow sunflower by the brook in au-
tumn beauty stood,
Till fell the frost from the clear cold heaven,
as falls the plague on men,
And the brightest of their smile was gone
from upland, glade, and glen.

And now when comes the calm mild day—as
still such days will come,
To call the squirrel and the bee from out their
winter home,
When the sound of dropping nuts is heard,
though all the trees are still,
And twinkle in the smoky light the waters of
the rill.

The south wind searches for the flowers
whose fragrance late he bore,
And sighs to find them in the wood and by the
stream no more.

And then I think of one who in her youthful
beauty died,
The fair meek blossom that grew up and faded
by my side.

In the cold moist earth we laid her, when the
forest cast the leaf,
And we went that one so lovely should have
a lot so brief;
Yet not unmet it was, that one, like that
you: friend of ours,
So gentle and so beautiful, should perish with
the flowers.

MYSTICISM.

A SCENE AT SEA.

From the Cruise of the Midge.

The period was now approaching
when we were to part company, the Ga-
zelle for Jamaica, and the Midge for Ha-
vanna; and on such a day, having received
my orders, we altered our course—a
point or two to the northward, and lost
sight of the Commodore before the night
fell.

Nothing particular occurred until we
arrived within a couple of days' sail of
Havanna, when we made out a sail be-
hind a right-hand; we carried the breeze
up to within half a mile of her, when it
failed us also, and there we both lay roll-
ing on the glass-like swell of the great
Bahama Channel, and one of the hottest
quarters of the globe that ever I was in.

The heat was absolutely roasting. The
vessel had been seen a brig with bright
sides, which, as we approached, had hoisted
a signal of distress at the main peak,
the American ensign, with the stars down,
and the stripes uppermost. I immedi-
ately manned a boat, and pulled towards
her, for apparently she had none of her
own. As we neared her, the crew, some
six or eight hands, were running about
the deck, and holding out their hands im-
plopingly towards us, in a way that I
could not account for. As we came closer,
the master hailed us in a low husky
voice. "For Heaven's sake, send us some
water, sir, we are perishing of thirst—
water, sir, water if you please." I was
now alongside, when three men absolute-
ly tumbled over the brig's side into the
boat, and began, before we could recover
our surprise, to struggle who should first
get his lips into the small puddle of dirty
water in the bottom of it. Brackish as it
must have been, it was drunk up in a mo-
ment. The extremity of the poor fellows
was evidently great; so I jumped on deck,
and immediately sent back the boat for a
bucket of water, with orders to pull for
life and death.

Sailors have their virtues and vices like
other men, but I am not arrogating when
I say that a scene like this, in all its ap-
palling bearings, that misery, such as we
saw before us so peculiarly incidental to
his own condition, would, were it from
this cause alone, thrill to a sailor's heart,
with a force unknown and undreamed of
by any other human being. Dogvane, the
old quarter-master, had steered me on
board. He now jumped up in the stern
sheets, and cast off his jacket—"You Ja-
bos, you limber villain," said he to a slight
boy who pulled the foremost oar, "come
out of the bow, and take the tiller—

new-fitted their stretchers, and waiting
the palms of their hands, feathered their
oars, and waited for the word. "Now
mind your strain, my lads," again sung
old Dogvane, until the boat gathers way
—no springing of them ash staves, do
you hear? Give way now." The boat
started off like an arrow—the oars groan-
ed and cheeped, the water buzzed away
into a long snow-white frothy wake, and
in no time she was alongside the felucca,
on whose deck, in his red-hot haste, Dog-
vane first toppled down on his nose, and
then bounded down the main hatchway;
in another moment a small cask, ready
slung, slowly ascended, and was rolled
across the deck into the boat. But this
was not all; the Midgee on board the fe-
lucca were instantly all astir, and buzzing
about a devil of a rate—out sweeps was
the word, and there was the black hull of
the little vessel torn along the shining
surface of the calm sea, right in the wake
of the boat, by twelve long dark sweeps,
looking for all the world, in the distance,
like a beetle chasing a common fly across
a polished mirror, blazing with intoler-
able radiance under the noon day sun.

It appears that, first of all, the brig had
been a long time baffled in the Horse lati-
tudes, which ran their supply of water
short; and, latterly, they had laid ten days
beached where we found them. Several
days before we fell in with them, they
had sent away the boat with three hands
to try and reach the shore, and bring
back a supply, but they had never return-
ed, having in all likelihood either perish-
ed from the thirst before they got to land,
or missed the brig on their way back. No
soul on board, either captain or crew,
had caught his parched tongue for eight
and forty hours before we boarded them—
this in such a climate!

There was not only no water, but not
a drop of liquid unconsumed of any kind
or description whatever, but some new
rum, which the men had freely made use
of at first, until two of them died raving
mad in consequence. When I got on
board, the cask was lying on the tap, and
perishing as they were, not one of them
could swallow a drop of it if they had
tried; they said it was like taking molten
lead into their mouths, at any time when
driven, by the fierceness of their suffer-
ings, to attempt to assuage their thirst
with it. I had not been five minutes on
board, when the captain seemed to go mad
altogether.

My poor wife, sir—oh God, she is dy-
ing in the cabin, sir—she may be dead—
she must be dead—but I dare not go
below to look at her. Oh, as you hope
for mercy at your dying day, hail your
people to make haste, sir—half an hour
may be too late—and the poor fellow
dashed himself down on the deck, writh-
ing about like a crushed reptile, in a parox-
ysm of the most intense agony; while
the men who were all clustered half-nak-
ed in the bows, with wet blankets on
their shoulders, in the hope that nature
would in this way, absorb some moisture,
and thus alleviate their sufferings, were
peeping out with their feverish and blood-
shot eyes, and wan faces, at the feverish
watching every motion on board with the
most breathless anxiety.

"There, there—there is the cask on
deck—they are lowering it into the boat
—they have shoved off—oh, great God
in Heaven, we shall be saved after all!"
and the poor fellows raised a faint hurrah,
and closed in on me, some shaking my
hands, others dropping on their knees to
bless me; while one poor creature lay
choking on the hard deck in a fit of hyster-
ical laughter, as if he had been a weakly
woman.

This boat could not possibly be back
under ten minutes; so I went below into
the cabin, and never did I behold such a
heart-rending sight. The small table that
had stood in the centre was removed; and
there, stretched on a coarse wet blanket,
lay a half-naked female—pale and emaciated—
her long hair dishevelled, and hang-
ing over her face, and down her back, in
wet clotted strands, with a poor miserable
infant pulling and muzzling at her wasted
breast; while a black woman, herself
evidently deep sunk in the same suffering,
was sprinkling salt water from a pail on
the unhappy creature and her child.

"Oh, massa," cried the faithful negress
—oh, massa, give missee some water, or
him dead—I strong, can last some time
yet—but poor missee—and here she sob-
bed, as if her heart would have burst; but
the fountains of her tears were dried up.
The white female was unable to raise her
head—she lay moaning on the deck, and
muzzling audibly with her dry and sunken
lips, as if they had been ossified, but she
could not speak.

"Keep a good heart, madam," said I—"I
have sent on board for water—it will be
here in a minute. She looked doubtingly
at me; and clasped her hands together
above her child's head, and seemed to
pray. I ran on deck—the boat, in an in-
credibly short time, was alongside again,
with the perspiration pouring down the
flushed faces and muscular necks of the
black-fisted fellows in her—their duck
clothing was wet and dank as a boat-sail
in a race.

"Now, Dogvane—hand up the breaker
—quick, man, quick." My order was
unnecessary; it was on deck in an in-
stant; and before I could turn round, the
men of the brig made a rush aft, in a vain
attempt to carry it forward, but they had
not the strength of children. We easily
shoved them aside, as it was necessary

they should not get waterlogged by a too
free use of it at first. "Now, Dogvane!
mind what I tell you,—make that small
tub there full of five water-grog—a strong-
er, mind—and serve out a pint to each of
these poor fellows, and not a drop more
at present." I seized a cup full of the
first of it, and ran below. "Here," said I
to the black servant—here, take a mouth-
ful yourself, and then give some to your
mistress." She shook her head, and
made as if she would help her mistress
first; but the selfishness, occasioned by
the grinding force of her own misery,
conquered the poor creature's resolution;
and dashing, rather than carrying the
glass to her mouth, she ravenously swal-
lowed the whole contents in a second,
and fell flat on the deck with a wild
laugh.

"Oh, massa, I can't help it—nobody
love missee like Juba; but could not help
it for the life-blood of me, massa captain.
Oh, my eye, my eye like cinder—like
red-hot bullet dem is, massa—oh, for one
tear, one little tear—oh, dere come one
tear; but God, God, him is hot more as
boiling rum, and salt—ah, ah, ah,"—and
the poor creature sprawled about the deck
in the utmost distress.

The master of the vessel had by this
time entered and lifted up his wife into a
sitting position; and there she sat, with
her parched mouth all agape, and the
black tar on her tongue, and with glazed,
and half shut eyes; her pinched features,
and death-like complexion, evincing fear-
fully her tremendous sufferings.

He poured some water into her mouth,
but she could not swallow it; he tried a-
gain, and from the gurgling noise in her
throat, I thought she was suffocating, es-
pecially as I noticed, that, as if conscious,
she was departing, she clutched her poor
wasted baby to her shrunk bosom with
all the strength she possessed. But she
had swallowed a little, and this revived
her; and after several other trials, the
poor fellow had the happiness to see his
wife snatched from the jaws of death, and
able to sit up by herself with her back a-
gainst the locker. She now began to
moan heavily, and to rock herself to and
fro over her helpless, all but dead infant, as
it lay struggling faintly, and crying with
its small imploring voice, on her knee;

at length she acquired sufficient strength
to gasp out, "God bless you, sir—God
bless you—you have saved my child, and
all of us—God bless you,"—and then re-
sumed her moaning, as if she was suffer-
ing something that she herself could not
describe. I sent on board for more wa-
ter, and, as I went, I saw some tea and other
luxuries to the poor people; and that
same evening, as the setting sun was
dropping into the water, under a canopy
of glorious clouds, beneath which the
calm sea glowed like molten gold, gradu-
ally melting into gorgeous purple, I saw a
dark ripple ruffling the mirror-like sur-
face of the sleeping waters in the east, &
gradually steal down towards where we
lay beached, until I felt a light zephyr-
like air on the palm of my wet hand as I
held it up. Presently, the grey cat's
paws became darker, and fluttered faster
stronger and nearer to us, and were again
withdrawn, and shifting about, shooting
out and shortening like streamers. At
last, as the breeze died away, the small
smooth-shining canals that divided the
blue shreds of ripples gradually narrow-
ed, and the latter increased and came
down stronger, until the whole sea to
windward was roughened into small dark
waves, that increased as the night fell, un-
til both the Midge and the brig were buzz-
ing along on the course to Havanna be-
fore a six knot breeze.

The next evening we were under the
Moro Castle, where we anchored; and at
daylight on the following morning, we ran
in through the narrow entrance, and under
the tremendous forts that crown its high
banks on each side, and anchored before
this magnificent city, this Tyre of the
West, while its batteries and bastions,
with the grinning cannon peering through
the numberless embrasures, and the tall
spires and towers, and the highest of the
houses, and the masts and drying sails of
the numberless vessels, and their gay
flags, British, American, French, Span-
ish, and of almost every country in the
world, were glancing bright and fresh in
the early sunbeams.

When a young girl reaches the age of
15 or 16 years, she begins to think of the
mysterious subject of matrimony, a state
the delights of which her youthful imagi-
nation shadows forth in the most captiva-
ting forms. It is made the topic of light
and incidental discourse among her com-
pagnions, and it is recurred to with increas-
ing interest every time it is brought up
on the tapis. When she grows a little
older she ceases to chatter about mari-
mony, and thinks more intently on the
all important subject. It engrosses her
thoughts by day and her dreams by night,
and she pictures to herself the felicity of
being wedded to the youth for whom she
cherishes a secret but consuming flame.

It generally tells a flattering tale, she
turns from it with a pleasing conviction,
that her beauty will enable her to con-
quer the heart of the most obdurate, and
that whatever else may die in a state of
single blessedness, she is destined to be-
come, ere many years roll by, a happy
bride. From the age of 18 to 20 is the

very witching time of female life. Dur-
ing that period the female heart is more
susceptible to the soft and tender influ-
ence of love than at any other; and we
appeal to our fair readers to say, whether,
if inclination was alone consulted in the
business, more marriages would not take
place, during that ticklish season, than in
any in which it is preceded or followed.
It is the grand climacteric of love; and
she who passes it without entering into a
state of matrimony may chance to pass
several years of her life ere she is caught
in the meshes of Hymen. The truth is,
that the majority of women begin to be
more thoughtful when they have turned
the age of twenty. The girliness of the
girl gives place to the coyness of the wo-
man. Frivolity is succeeded by reflection;
and reason reigns where passion
previously held undisputed sway. The
cares and the anxieties of life press them-
selves more palpably; they tend to wea-
ken the effect of the sanguine anticipation
of unmingled felicity in the marriage state
which the mind had formed in its youthful
day of dreams.

FORTUNE.

I believe that no man with a very large
fortune or estate can be truly happy. It
is a strange enigma, but it is true, that he
feels no wants but the want of happiness
in those very blessings which other men
covet. I believe that the nobleman is
happier than his lord; and believe a truly
virtuous servant is the happiest of all.
The principal reason for this seems to be,
that what costs us dearest we are sure to
estimate highest. We receive the choicest
gifts of Providence with indifference,
unless they are obtained with difficulty.
The sweetest dishes, the richest wines,
the softest beds, clothe the appetite, unless
they are obtained with some difficulty—
may only cloy the appetite and fatigue the
senses of him who can always procure
them. There is infinitely more enjoyment
in that state in which relaxation is
feeling, in which the coarsest food has
the seasoning—and in this rests happi-
ness. Now in this particular the poor
man has greatly the advantage over the
rich, who has no occasion and is under no
obligation to labor.

He has certain stated periods, after short
intervals, at which his enjoyments return;
and they are sweeter, that he has labored
to procure them. This is happiness which
never cloy, which brings along with it
its full measure of contentment, and
which does not distract its possessor, ei-
ther by a multitude of objects or by un-
sustained hopes. A man born to a large
fortune has his relish for true enjoyment
corrupted from his infancy. He has no
restraints on his pursuits after happiness,
except those which convince him, at the
same time, that it is not to be found.

His extensive possession only diminish
hope, without supplying contentment.—
We ought, then, to deliberate calmly and
seriously, whether it would add to our
comforts to have every wish of our hearts
gratified as soon as it is formed. Let us
consult our reason and experience, and
say whether disappointment in some
things, and expectation in other, are not
necessary ingredients in human happi-
ness. The more that fortune places us
above danger and want, the less qualified
are we to enjoy her favors. Abundance
may increase but never can remove cha-
grin and disappointment; it even makes
them more intolerable in proportion as we
might have avoided them, while the ease
with which we may command enjoyment
opens to us endless prospects of pleasure
which we can never realize.

Ettrick Shepherd.

THERE IS TIME ENOUGH.

This is one of the most mischievous
sentences in the English language. Not
that it is bad in itself—for it is strictly
true, as we intend to show presently.—
But its meaning is sadly perverted, and
what was meant for good becomes the oc-
casion of evil.

Many a good thing might have been
done had it been begun in season, but be-
cause there was time enough, it was let a-
long, and let alone, and so not started till
too late, or never moved at all.

But there is such a thing as bringing
good out of evil. The bee extracts honey,
as sweet, if not as abundant, from the
thistle, as from the rose. And he who
would profit by studying human nature,
and watching divine Providence, may
learn wisdom from his past errors, and
turn even his misfortune to some good ac-
count.

The wisest man of ancient days, (and
we believe he was fully as wise as peo-
ple commonly are at present,) the wisest
man of ancient days, has given us to un-
derstand that there is a time for every-
thing under the sun. A time of laugh-
ter, and for tears, for sorrow and for joy.
A time for business, a time for recreation,
and a time for rest, but he does not say a
word about leisure time, or time for idle-
ness. He speaks too of a time to die,
leaving us to infer, as we may very natu-
rally, that he, who made the sun to rule
the day, the moon and stars to govern the
night, has given us time enough, but time

enough, and none to spare, to perform all
our duties, and enjoy every rational plea-
sure—to make the world better for our
having lived in it—and to become better
fitted ourselves, for another and a better
world.

There is time enough, says the school
boy—but his time runs out, and he goes,
half-fitted, to the counting room, or enters
half-fitted at college.

Time enough—thinks many a young
man, if he does not say so, to commence
habits of frugality and economy, and thus
provide for future wealth—but the time
never comes—and he, to use a
homely phrase of Dr. Franklin's, scratches
a poor man's head as long as he lives.

How many designs have we formed,
of doing this and that good thing, which
fell through, not because we had little
time—but because we had time enough,
and so wasted one hour after another till
the time had passed.

Time enough to work, says the idler,
and spendthrift—but his clothes wear out
before he finds time to earn new ones—and
his pockets are emptied, and he has
had no time to replenish them.

Franklin has a homely saying to this
effect,—that he who loses an hour in the
morning, must run all day, and thus a won-
der if he overtakes his business before
night. So, if any one find himself pinched
for time, it is likely he has thrown a-
way an hour, when he thought he had
time enough and a little to spare.

Time enough—say we, when in a se-
rious mood, we resolve to be more dili-
gent, more systematic, more punctual—
when we resolve upon any reform.
We do not mean to procrastinate—but
while we muse, the moment passes, is ir-
recoverably lost.

Do you say, we knew all this before.
No doubt of it. Yet we are apt to think
there is not only time enough, but some
to spare. But this is an error, and should
be corrected.

The different length of different lives is
nothing against our position, that life is
just long enough. The oldest person has
enough of duty and enough of pleasure
time, if he lives right, to occupy his three
score years and ten—while life whose sun-
goes down at noon, has time enough if
he will but improve it, to make his life
here a blessing to others, and that hereaf-
ter, blessed and glorious to himself.

That life is long,
Which answers life's great end."

Portsmouth Jour.

New way to raise a dinner.—A few
days since, some fine snapping turtles
were exposed for sale at the Catharine
Market. A gentleman inquired the price
of one, and took it into his hands to ex-
amine it.

"Be careful," said the owner of the tur-
tles, "or the fellow will bite you."

"Blue," exclaimed the purchaser, "can
they hurt a person?"

"To be sure they can," answered the
seller, "put your finger in his mouth, and
try."

Buyer—"Not I," and he took up a stick
and held it to the turtle's mouth. "Poh!"
(said he) a turtle like this couldn't hurt a
dog."

Seller—"Touch your dog's nose to his
and see."

Buyer—"Here Tiger seize him, boy!"
but the dog would not come near enough
—whereupon our purchaser took an ad-
vantage to hold the snapper's nose to the
end of the dog's tail, and he immediately
seized it. As soon as Tiger felt the pain
he started off in a double quick time,
making the street ring with his tail, till
to the no small amusement of the market
people; though the seller of the turtles
himself was not a little chagrined, as he in-
vain bawled out the ominous words "stop
that dog!"

The person who had thus been the
seemingly innocent cause of the loss of the
turtle, made an apology and departed,
consoling himself, no doubt, that apolo-
gies were cheap, and turtle soup made an
excellent dinner. Whether he was dis-
appointed in finding Tiger and the turtle
at home when he arrived we have not
heard.

N. Y. Sun.

A Mr. Justice Norman who died dur-
ing the last century, left a donation of
\$4000 to build a charity school at the ex-
piration of sixty years, this term has now
been completed and the interest and prin-
cipal amounts to \$74,000. The school
is to contain 120 boys. The Justice,
who must have been a lover of the sub-
stimate of life, directs as a part of their
tuition, that every boy shall receive on
Sunday, one pound of roast beef for his
dinner, and 10 ounces of plum-pudding
for his supper—on Monday—a pound of
boiled beef for his dinner, and 10 ounces
of smet pudding for supper—every Tues-
day morning beef broth for breakfast, and
at dinner, a pound of mutton or veal—ev-
ery Wednesday pork and peas—every
Thursday mutton or veal—every Friday
beans or peas—and every Saturday fish,
well buttered, &c.

The Pope has just promulgated through-
out the states, regulations concerning pub-
lic executioners, their assistants, and their
wives. They prescribe the cut of their
clothes, the hours at which they are al-
lowed to appear in public, and the places
and churches they are permitted to fre-
quent. Among other characteristic marks
of this fraternity, they are required to car-
ry the objects they are desirous of purchas-
ing.

French paper.

Washington, Oct. 8.
We understand that a duel, originating
in circumstances of great aggravation and
peculiar delicacy, about to be fought on
Thursday last, near Gladesburg, was

happily prevented by the prompt and en-
ergetic interference of the Secretary of
the Navy and Secretary of State, and that
the affair has terminated by the arrest of
the parties and their second.

Too much
praise cannot be given to the Secretaries
of State and the Navy, for their laudable
exertions in preventing this rencontre.—
Although there are cases of deep and a-
biding injury, that live and gnaw upon
the soul like "the worm that never dies,"
and which no legal redress can mitigate
or wipe away, yet they are few, and not
of frequent occurrence; and we have often
witnessed with astonishment the reckless
waste of human life, for causes that a ra-
tional being should blush to own were of
consequence enough to turn a man's temper.

North American.

Major Davis, of the engineers at Luck-
now, in India, has completely succeeded
in training a dromedary to harness in a
buggy. When the animal first stretched
out his long neck, and saw the wheels
coming after him, he was "considerably
nervous," but soon got used to it, and
was, as Col. Cricket says, "out of sight
like a thunder gun in no time."

HENRY CLAY.

We wish that this truly great man was
in the House of Representatives. There,
he is eminently needed. Admirably
fitted by nature, with a popular tact, and
highly popular eloquence for a large de-
liberative body, his talent exercised in the
House would soon enable him to do great
service to his country. Intellect in abun-
dant measure we have in the Senate. But a
popular tactician, a man of acknowledged
power, with great political knowledge, a
fine voice, a ready tongue, and of fearless
spirit, are needed in the House. There
are great men there. Adams is great in
his way. Everett admirable in his, Bur-
ges in his. Binney in his, McDuffie in a
regular siege and storm;—but Henry
Clay has gifts which no other man in A-
merica has. Popular he is with friend
and foe. All the divisions of the opposi-
tion have the utmost confidence in him.
His adversaries like him and dare not a-
buse him at his head. Under his banner
all would rally. He knows too exactly
what should be done, and the exact time
to do it. Any day, H. Clay is as good
as ten men in the House of Representa-
tives,—and the whigs want about that
number to make a majority there. South-
ern and western Jackson men do not want
a collar with as many stars as our north-
ern Jackson men do. Hope high hopes
are to be entertained of many of them.

Why will not the Kentuckians then send
Henry Clay to the House? Every body
knows that he does not want this po-
sition. But no man in these times, ought
to be allowed to choose his own station.
We verily believe that if Henry Clay had
been in the last House of Representatives
the deposits would have been restored to
the U. S. Bank. Henry Clay in the
House of Representatives, would put a
different aspect upon things at Wash-
ington.

Portland Advertiser.

FRIENDSHIP.

Desert not your friend in danger or dis-
tress. Too many there are in the world
whose attachment to those they call friends
is confined to the days of their prosperity.

As long as that continues, they are, or
appear to be, affectionate and cordial.—
But as their friend is under a cloud, they
begin to withdraw and separate their in-
terest from his. In friendship of this sort,
the heart assuredly has never had much
concern; for the great test of true friend-
ship, is constancy in the hour of danger
—adherence in the season of distress.

When your friend is calumniated, then is
the time openly and boldly to espouse his
cause. When his situation is changed,
or misfortunes are fast gathering around
him, then is the time for affording prompt
and zealous aid. When sickness or in-
firmity occasions him to be neglected by
others, that is the opportunity which ev-
ery real friend will seize of redoubling all
the affectionate attentions which love sug-
gests. These are the important duties,
the sacred claims of friendship, which re-
ligion and virtue enforce on every worthy
mind. To show yourself warm in the
cause of your friend commands esteem,
even in those who have personal interests
in opposing him. This honorable zeal
of friendship has, in every age, attracted
the veneration of mankind. It has con-
tributed to the latest posterity the names
of those who have given up their fortunes
and have exposed their lives in behalf of
the friends whom they loved; while ig-
nomy and disgrace have ever been the
portion of them who have deserted their
friends in the hour of distress.

Bristol Gaz.

A jack tar the other night, at the play
of Tom Cingle at the Bowery, who was
an old yankee man-of-war-man, as the
white anchor and stars on his blue em-
broided shirt collar indicated, went out
some half dozen times or less during the
play, to spico the main brace. Each
time the door keeper, as he is wont to,
politely offered Jack a check.

"Want your check, says Jack. I want
none of 'em." Each time as he entered
he renewed the purchase of a box ticket.
Jack was so pleased that he yelled out
the rhino with the most perfect good hu-
mor, regularly plinking his silver dollars,
off that "Tom Cingle," says Jack,
don't the best actor yet ever had a ship's
deck."

N. Y. Sun.

THE ADAMS SENTINEL AND GENERAL ADVERTISER.

ADDRESS.

Delivered before the Fairfield Temperance Society, by

[Published by request of the Society.]

MR. PRESIDENT.

A few years since intemperance was the prevailing sin of our country. It was a pest which had spread over the whole extent of territory. So prevalent was the notion of its social utility, that it was considered a necessary accompaniment of civilization, and every department of life was infected with this doctrine, and all orders and conditions of men were less or more under its delusive influence. Such was the magic spell of "Temperate drinking," that its dangers were seldom thought of, and the evils of intemperance were viewed rather as the result of fate, than the product of human impudence.

Ardent spirits served all the various purposes, of gratifying the rich and the poor, of the Ecclesiastic and Statesman, as well as the humblest of the cottage; of distinguishing rank by its difference of quality and cost, and equalizing it again by the similarity of feeling it inspired. The poor became even and the rich familiar; of exciting brawls and sealing reconciliation; and of heightening joy and banishing sorrow. But this state of things could not long exist under the eye of benevolence, without an effort to redeem society from the common delusion. While on the one hand the supposed advantages of temperate drinking were highly valued, and the pleasures of moderate drunkenness so exclusively enjoyed—the great mass were, in a manner, dead to the miseries of those who fell victims to the general delusion, and to the increasing evils of progressive intemperance: on the other, Christians and philanthropists, aroused by the threatening men of the monster, which they saw was clogging the wheels of government with a load of crime and pauperism, and sapping the foundations of social and domestic happiness, by unfitting men for the enjoyment of either, laid the foundation of the temperate reformation. They held mutual consultations for devising the most prudent and efficacious measures to stop the spreading evil. Medical men of the highest professional fame gave it as their decided opinion that the common use of ardent spirit was not only unnecessary, but highly destructive to health; and threw the weight of their influence on the side of the temperance cause. Thus their councils were governed by wisdom, united to medical skill. They were therefore fully competent to decide on the propriety of totally discontinuing its use, which they did. In conformity to the divine precept which teaches to shun even the least appearance of evil, total abstinence was adopted as an essential principle upon which to form temperance societies. This conclusion was the result of diligent research; the whole ground of objection having been previously assailed. Many societies were formed under circumstances not very flattering, owing to an unwholesome opposition from the ignorant and prejudiced, but which, through divine favor, increased and shed a blessed influence upon surrounding society. The great work has continued to prosper, and spread until every section of our country has felt and acknowledged its good effects.

I have thus given a brief outline of the causes which led to the temperance reformation, and the means employed to give it success. If it were necessary to offer a plea, or present a motive in behalf of this association for appearing before the public as reformers of what they conceive to be existing evils, they may be found in the foregoing remarks. But we might add, that when any one vice takes the lead of all the others, and not only threatens public welfare, but by seizing the popular impulse, rages like a pestilence over the land, it is evident that the individual arm, and every other power that may exist against it, is too feeble to keep it down, much less to suppress it after it has gained gigantic strength. It would seem that the cause of virtue and humanity requires an increase of power and energy to overbalance the increasing evil. If they have looked to any other quarter than their own social influence, they have looked in vain. They have therefore, as Christians, as philanthropists, and as freemen, resorted to the only available means of accomplishing the great end in view, by combining their social influence; and by concentrating their efforts to one point, they have been able to accomplish for themselves, and the public at large, what they could not have done in their individual capacity.

I need say but little to prove the horrors of drunkenness. This is a subject upon which, unfortunately for us, we are all too well informed. They exist in real life before us, and we have felt their dampening effects upon the business and enjoyments of life. We have seen the youth grow up to manhood under parents' all care and solicitude, with talents and other qualifications, suited to eminent usefulness; in the circle of his friends he imparted pleasure, and bid fair for future greatness. A little further on in life we have seen him joined in the nuptial band, with a lady of rank and fortune—we have seen him settled in business. His avocation, his shop and all about him indicated prosperity and conjugal felicity. But a few years have rolled around, and how sad and sickening the change. The fair appearance of youth are unhappily blighted, and he who once promised to be a blessing to social and domestic life, has sunk down to the level of the brute, and of both. His wife, the lovely object of his youthful affections, to whom he once vowed fidelity and tenderness, having shared largely of the bitter fruits of his sin, has become pale and emaciated. He might say with the poet,

"And many a furrow, in her glist'ning cheek,
Has been the channel to a flood of tears."

A teacher of peace has stood upon this

increase the cares and sharpen the anxieties of a heart-broken mother, and who are subjected to the demoralizing example of a vitiated father. But why all this change?—this reverse of fortune? The cause is soon told. He was a "temperate drinker," his thirst grew upon him, overpowered his better resolutions, and in early life he became a drunkard. This we conceive to be but a fair specimen of the effects of intemperance upon domestic life. We might trace it through social life, and might treat at large upon its effects on governments, and public institutions.

But enough has been said to excite our abhorrence of the crime of intemperance. There is also room for our pity and sympathy toward those who are its unfortunate victims. "Temperate drinking" is a snare in which many persons of the best intentions have been, (I was going to say) innocently caught; for we are all aware that no man becomes a drunkard designally. We see individuals all around us who are now confirmed drunkards, but we have known them when the profier of half our national wealth would not have accepted them to become such, yet now they are what we see them to be; and their only reward is disease and want, guilt and disgrace. So strong was their boasted resolution, that they could with disdain reject the highest pecuniary consideration; and yet with all these dissuaves, disease, want and disgrace, in full view before them, resolution failed, and they have sunk down into confirmed drunkenness, from which it would appear, that some influence other than wicked intention was the means of their reduction. We shall not stop to inquire what this insinuating agent is; it is enough to know that it exists as an inherent principle of ardent spirits, (or at least accompanies it very closely,) and is to be guarded against with caution. It is not like many other crimes, of which the very thoughts of being guilty would make us quake. To many there seems to be "no harm in taking a dram." We hear them say, "It is but the exercise of our natural rights;" but alas! while they are singing the song of LIBERTY, and innocence, this secret influence is riveting fast the chains of slavery to drunkenness and all its train of vices. But let us remember they are our brethren, and that for our exemption in this particular, we are, perhaps, more indebted to our providentially better associations in life, than to any superior strength of resolution or moral principle. We would, therefore, while we discard that Pharisaical maxim, "Stand off far, I am more holy than thou," entertain a just abhorrence of this great evil, and stand firm to the principle of shunning not only danger, but even the least appearance of it. We will therefore cultivate our virtuous associations, and cherish our sympathies, by increasing our efforts in this great cause, to reclaim our friends and neighbors from danger, not by bitter denunciation, but by the persuasive arguments of truth and reason.

Total abstinence, (except for medical purposes,) we have said, was the fundamental principle originally laid down, from considerations of health and safety, upon which to organize temperance societies. It meets our cordial approbation, and is the principle by which we design, for our individual safety, to govern our lives; and we should feel ourselves remiss in duty to our fellow-men, were we not faithfully to entreat them also to adopt it. As social and accountable beings we are bound under the most awful responsibilities to exercise this watchful care over one another. If we profess to love our neighbors, and respect ourselves, (and we all do make such professions,) consistency, and a sense of self-respect, in the more trivial affairs of neighborly conduct, will infallibly prompt to the discharge of this duty; and he that would be found delinquent in such matters, would sink under the popular frown. What would we think of the man, who, at the hour of midnight, could coolly and silently, witness the devouring flame bursting through the roof of his neighbor's house, while he knew that the inmates beneath were wrapped in sleep, unconscious of danger? Would such a man be thought to possess the common feelings of humanity, or worthy of trust and confidence? Now the temperate drinker, inasmuch as he is in danger, ere long of becoming an intemperate drinker, has, in a moral point of view, infinitely more at stake than his temporal life and property; and shall we not apprise him of his danger? Or should we be held criminal for our negligence in the former case, and yet esteemed innocent in the latter? We leave you to judge.

It is true that there exists a difference of opinion as to the method of discharging social duty in this particular; for while we maintain that the only consistent method is to inculcate the principles of total abstinence, others would say, "Drink moderately, but take good care that you do not become intemperate;" which is like putting a sharp instrument, as a toy, into the hands of a child, with an affectionate advice not to fall upon it. But no prudent parent would thus unnecessarily jeopardize the safety of his child; nor could we, consistently with our information on the pernicious consequences attending the use of ardent spirit, do any other than advise its total disuse. We have seen its common use figuratively denominated "the highway of danger," while, on the other hand, abstinence is the highway of safety.

Let us, for the sake of illustration, suppose two highways leading from the same point to some important place at a distance. The one passes through vast forests and swamps, which are infested with thieves and robbers, beasts of prey, and venomous reptiles, which combine to

render it emphatically dangerous and difficult to the traveller; its dangers are fully tested by the fact, that thousands have

been robbed, wounded and slain upon it. But by the spirit of laudable enterprise, prompted by benevolence, another way has been opened up, through a level and populous country, thereby rendering it completely safe and eligible to the traveller; and withal it is pleasant and free from many of those incidental expenses which attend the former. As a matter of business or duty, the judicious traveller could have no difficulty in determining for himself which of these two ways to take. He would not, for sake of some momentary gratification or imaginary pleasure, choose the former, and thus jeopardize his own life and estate, with the interests of those dependent on him. And could he see a stranger unapprised of the dangers of this way, entering upon it, and not inform him of them, and direct him to the way of safety? If so, could he lay any just claim to those principles of brotherly kindness, which give us our chief value as citizens, and secure to us the confidence of our fellow-men. But again, as a matter of morality, suppose that you, Mr. President, are providentially placed at the entrance of these two highways, and well acquainted with the dangers of the one, and the safety and eligibility of the other, as from your location you would be supposed to be; and a traveller to the place alluded to, presuming upon your knowledge and candor for correct information, asks you which of these ways he shall take; you, from some motive best known to yourself, direct him to the way of danger; he unsuspectingly follows your directions, and, after encountering many difficulties, is overtaken by the robber and slain—are you not chargeable with this man's blood? And why not? He was a stranger; his destiny was providentially put into your hands; he confided in you; and you disposed of him according to your interest or prejudice. Instead, therefore, of prosecuting his journey safely and happily as he might have done, had you discharged your duty toward him, he is the cold and lifeless victim of your own indiscretion. This we conceive to be a fair illustration of those principles, which as good citizens and neighbors, we approve and act upon in the discharge of our social duties. These are the principles of the Temperance reformation, and invite our serious attention.

1st. We think it not difficult to determine what is our duty in this case. There are two moral highways before us, one of which we must take. If we take the one that represents the use of ardent spirits, we shall be exposed to the same temptations that others have been who have fallen victims to their own folly, as their reward for unnecessarily braving danger. If we choose the one representing total abstinence, we shall avoid that temptation which has ruined others, and be secure from drunkenness, and therefore strengthen the probability that we shall be free from those vices which usually attend it. We shall also have a more favorable opportunity for cultivating the virtues, and rendering ourselves happy and useful. We therefore conclude, that our duty, as well as advantage, requires us to exercise our liberty, by refraining from a custom which cannot possibly do us any good, but may bring upon us much evil.

2d. As to our duty toward those who have all the information that we can give upon this subject, and are more capable of judging for themselves, than we are to decide for them, but who have not weighed the matter fairly; we would remind them of their danger; and whatever dependence they may place in resolution, it may prove but a broken reed; and whatever value they may put upon the liberty of using ardent spirit, it is but the "liberty" of becoming slaves to habit at least, and it may be to intemperance and crime in the end. The liberty we have taken of warning our fellow-citizens of danger, and apprising them of safety, is the duty of every one; it is a social duty which we owe to each other as brethren. If it be criminal in us to suffer our neighbor to travel upon a highway where robbers are lying in wait for him, without giving him timely notice, when we have it in our power conveniently to do so—it is also criminal not to warn him of the seducing tendency of strong drink, and of the danger concealed under the phrase "temperate drinking."

3d. What will be the amount of guilt incurred by us, if we not only neglect to give good counsel, but by example and precept actually give bad counsel. Do we not in this case become actively and actually guilty of the crimes of others? Around us we see that men are seduced into the paths of intemperance from a variety of motives. Some act in this matter for the malicious purpose of opposing a great and good cause, which they view as a restraint upon their own licentiousness, and others act from self-interest, prejudice, conformity to the customs of the times, or from friendship. But the effect is the same. If I invite my neighbor, or drink with me through mere kindness, or conformity to custom, and continue to do so, and he thereby contract a fondness for strong drink and become a drunkard, the effect is the same as if I do so with the malicious design of effecting his ruin—and in either case I am guilty of his crime and disgrace, though in the former case my mistaken motive would be a palliation of my crime, but not a justification of it, because it was my duty and privilege to be better informed. The question now occurs to each of us, shall we continue, from all or any of these motives, to seduce our fellow-citizens into the paths of intemperance?

Into that course of life, which will in all probability entail upon them or many of them, drunkenness and all its soul-rending train of evils.

Once more, the young and rising generation strike our minds with peculiar interest. Perhaps, if parents cannot be in-

duced to enlist publicly in this cause, they will act upon our principle in the discharge of their parental duties. They can exert an influence in the cause of temperance, to which temperance societies can lay no claim, and if they do so, the necessity for those institutions, so odious to many, will soon cease to exist, and the next generation will be as proverbial for sobriety as the preceding one has been for intemperance.

We might go on to answer many of the objections alleged against temperance societies; but let two suffice. It is said, we are inconsistent in two things. 1st. "We enjoin total abstinence, but temperance implies a moderate use." We enjoin total abstinence only in a qualified sense. All temperance constitutions provide for its medical use; which we hold to be the only temperate use. The mechanical uses of alcohol are out of the question. We think this objection a very short-sighted one, and proves nothing so clearly as that those who make it are not Jews, who were very rigid in prohibiting the use of unclean and unwholesome meats and drinks, and who in some instances inherited promised blessings by totally abstaining from wine. It implies the promiscuous use of whatever exists around us, without regard to quality, effects, or design of the Creator. It proves too much, and therefore nothing.

2d. "Temperance Society efforts are confined to intemperance in the use of ardent spirits, while many other kinds of excess exist."—It is not the design of a social and voluntary institution to cover the whole ground of human duty, nor would it be either expedient or desirable, as they would then encroach upon higher institutions, and also on individual rights and duties. It is necessary and expedient that we should unite our strength to aid our neighbor in raising his house, or if he be on fire, in putting it out, but it is neither necessary nor expedient that we should farm his fields, or guard his crops. These are duties and privileges which belong to himself in ordinary cases: But the rapid growth of intemperance, and its desolating influence in all the departments of life are not ordinary cases, and as we have before hinted, the very existence of this fact, is conclusive evidence that the individual arm is too weak, under existing circumstances, to put down the evil. Social effort, concentrated to this point, is therefore the only remedy.

PENSION FRAUDS.

Several shocking cases of frauds on the Pension Office have been discovered within the present year. An Attorney in Kentucky, who has held a respectable station in society, is now in confinement upon such other charges. A number of persons in Virginia have been detected, among whom are individuals of high standing, and one member of the Legislature. But the most shocking case is in Vermont. The guilty person was Robert Temple, Esq., formerly Pension Agent, President of the Bank of Rutland, and a man of great wealth, and the first character in that part of the country. Alarmed at the prospect of a publication of the pensioners' names, he came to Washington, and attempted to bribe a Clerk in the office to alter the books, and make out false lists for the printer, so as to conceal his frauds. The Clerk succeeded in drawing from him a list of about sixty cases, in which he desired alterations to be made, or the names omitted. He promised to write under a fictitious name, and left Washington. The affair was then disclosed by the clerk to his superiors, and an investigation took place in the War and Treasury Departments, in which many circumstances were developed tending to strengthen the disclosures made by the clerk. Mr. Temple had been Pension Agent in Vermont, until he was removed by Maj. Eaton, when Secretary of War, and it was apparent that he had been playing the same game while in service of the Government.

The Clerk who had made the disclosure was now despatched with a companion, to Vermont, to secure the arrest of Temple, and investigate the cases there. After his departure, a letter directed to him from New York, was taken out of the Post Office, inclosing a fifty dollar note, promising a liberal reward if he would accomplish the object. It was from Temple, under a fictitious name. This was forwarded to the District Attorney of Vermont, under the rank of Commissioners of Pensions.

The messengers from Washington arrived in the vicinity of Rutland, where the United States Court was sitting, on Friday. Some delay occurred in consequence of the District Attorney being occupied in a criminal case, and they did not enter the village until night fall on Monday; and then found that Temple had committed suicide.

It appeared that he had observed in the Post Office the letter to the District Attorney enclosing his own anonymous letter with the \$50 note, and induced the Postmaster to give it to him, under the pretence that he would deliver it. He undoubtedly opened it, and as soon as he saw its contents, went to his house, took his gun, retired to his stable, and shot himself through the heart.

The extent of his frauds is still unknown. It is ascertained that many of those for whom he has been drawing pensions are dead, and some of them died twenty years ago. Others are supposed never to have existed. It is conjectured the amount thus abstracted from the Treasury cannot be less than \$40,000, and is probably more.

conduct with the sacrifice of his life, visit the site of Temple upon his unfortunate and innocent children.

From the V. Free Press.

Great Sale of Improved Stock.
At the sales, last week, of the improved stock upon the farm of the late Henry S. Turner, Esq. (near Harper's Ferry), the following extraordinary sales were made:

One Durham Cow, 8 years old, for	\$255
One do. Bull, 2 years old,	225
One do. Heifer, 1 year old,	201
One do. Bull Calf, 4 mo. old,	181
One do. Milch Cow,	180
One do. do. do.	155
One do. do. do.	120

The horses, though of fine blood, did not command prices proportionably high.

A Filly sold for	\$205
Saddle horse, (S. Eclipse)	160
do. do.	150
Riding Mare,	105
do. do. (Tuckahoe),	105
A Colt one year old,	125

And other horses from \$102 down to \$55. Southdown Sheep, from \$6 down to \$2, each.

Abuses in the Post Office.—The Indiana Journal of the 22d ult. furnishes the following confirmation of the late statement of ours touching the gross abuses of official trust, which are perpetrated in some parts of the country for electioneering purposes:

"The National Intelligencer states that the Editors have been informed that Governor Noble's Circulars, &c. were not permitted to pass through the mail during the late electioneering canvass for Governor, and that he was obliged to send them by private conveyances. This is a true bill. In several parts of the State, his Circulars, and our papers, for a few weeks previous to the election, by some means or other, failed to reach their destination in the regular course of the mail, and some of them failed altogether. Being apprized of these failures, the Governor did find it necessary, at great expense, to procure private conveyances to distribute his Circulars, &c. Letters addressed to him, also, apprising him of the movements and conduct of his adversary, did not come to hand till after the election, when they poured in upon him in a deluge, bringing up all the arrears."

The official paper labors to explain away the delays which have naturally occurred under the present fiscal arrangements of the Government in paying the public creditors. In reference to the delay in paying the Indian annuities at St. Louis, until money could be hoisted up for the purpose from New Orleans, it talks about the necessity of "getting drafts for the different posts in different amounts on such places, as were considered most convenient—a part at New Orleans, a part at Cincinnati, a part at Detroit, St. Louis, &c." This may mystify the matter and extenuate the mismanagement in the eyes of all the faithful; but the English of it is, that the notes of the pet Banks, not possessing general credit or currency cannot be used for distant payments, and the Banks not being able to transfer the funds of the Government, it is obliged to use them at the places of deposit, or transport the specie, at whatever risk and expense, to the places of payment. None of these difficulties would have been heard of had the public money remained where the law and the public interest had placed it. The Secretary of the Treasury or of the War Department would then have only had to say to the Bank, "I want \$100,000 at St. Louis, and it would, as if by the magic of Aladdin's lamp, have been placed there instantly, without the possibility of risk or of a farthing's expense to the public. This is the whole state of the case. Those who do not know, or will not admit its truth, are proof against all the light of experience and of notorious facts; and are prepared to swallow any justification for the present state of things which the Government paper may put forth, however absurd.

Mr. Stephenson, the celebrated engineer, says he will not be satisfied until the journey from Liverpool to London, is made in two hours, being at the rate of a hundred and four miles an hour! He has already travelled forty.

New York, Oct. 11.
Audacious Forgery.—One of the most extraordinary pieces of impudence and effrontery that has occurred for a long time, accompanied by an infatuation equally great and inexplicable, was developed in this city on Saturday. On the 4th inst. a respectable looking young man went into the Bank of the U. States, and asked one of the Tellers if a check drawn by the firm of Stone, Swan & Mason, of Pine street, for \$2,000, had been that day presented for payment. The Teller having ascertained if such had been the case, replied in the negative; at which the young man seemed highly delighted, and cautioned the Teller against paying such a check if it happened to be presented, saying that he had drawn one for that amount the same morning, and having either mistaid or lost it, he feared some person might have picked it up and presented it for payment. I will however, said he, "now draw a check on you for the same amount;" which he accordingly did, and was handed \$2,000, with which he went away. On the 6th inst. he again called at the Bank and drew a check for \$3,000, which was also paid. On the 9th he called again, and drew a check for \$500, which was paid. On the 10th he presented a check for \$5000, and was also paid it. Making in all, \$11,400 which he received on the four checks. On the day the last check was paid, Messrs. Stone, Swan & Mason received an intimation from the Bank that they had overdrawn their account, a circumstance which astonished them not a little, as according

to their own books there appeared 12 or \$12,000 remaining to their credit in the Bank. One of the firm immediately proceeded to the Bank to obtain an explanation on the subject, and was there shown the above mentioned drafts for \$11,400, which he at once declared to be forgeries—no such drafts having been drawn by Stone, Swan & Mason. This occurred on Friday. On Saturday noon the young gentleman again called at the Bank, and very deliberately drew another check for \$600, which he presented to the Teller for payment. The Teller very politely requested the gentleman to walk to the inner office, where he detained him, and sent to the Police Office for Jacob Hayes, who took him into custody. Being taken fairly in the hands of the law, his impudence and audacity at once forsook him, and he fully acknowledged his having committed the forgeries and received the money, and informed Hayes how he had disposed of it. He had lodged \$5000 in the Chemical Bank, in the name of Finchley, which he says, and there is good reason to believe, is his real name, and another \$5000 he very kindly lent to a merchant in the city, without asking any interest on it. These two sums have been recovered. The prisoner gave a description of the Chemical Bank for the \$5000 he lodged there, and the merchant to whom he lent the other \$5000, immediately returned it, on being informed how Finchley obtained it. Besides this \$10,000, J. Hayes recovered from the prisoner some cash and jewelry, the remainder of which he got from the bank, with the exception of about \$250, which Finchley had expended.

On Saturday he underwent a fine examination at the Police Office, by Justice Lowndes, and again stated that his name was Charles Finchley, that he was born in Canada, and was brought up in the house of Messrs. McPherson, Henderson, & Co. that he had lately come to this city, and was now in the employment of Mr. Castellan, in Exchange place. In reply to a question as to how he became acquainted with the signature of Stone, Swan & Mason, or knew at what Bank they kept their account, it appeared that some time ago, a young man named Vyse, the son of a merchant in London, came to this city as supercargo, with some goods belonging to his father, which goods he placed in the hands of Stone, Swan & Mason to dispose of. This occasioned Vyse to get possession of their signature to bills of sale, and other papers, which he left at Castellan's, when leaving the city. Finchley, by some means, got sight of the papers, and thus learned where Stone, Swan & Mason kept their account, and was enabled to imitate their signature. He is not yet twenty years of age, and from his appearance and bearing at the Police office, one could scarcely imagine him capable of so much villainy. He was fully committed for trial.

A few days ago, two elephants, belonging to a menagerie that had been in Middletown, Conn., were passing along in the vicinity, when they saw a most inviting heap of apples in an orchard. In an instant the fence was prostrated by the huge animals, and without loss of time they regaled themselves on fruit to their perfect satisfaction.

Military Discipline in Russia.—The Invalide Russe gives an anecdote which shows to what extent military subordination is carried in Russia. During a violent storm which took place on the 3d of July, the lightning struck a magazine connected with the laboratory of the artillery, where there was a large quantity of powder, and a great number of Congreve rockets. A soldier belonging to the 2d company of the regiment of Chasseurs of Nassau, was stationed as sentinel near the magazine, when it was in flames, some of the superior officers who repaired to the spot, seeing the danger in which the soldier was placed, ordered him to retire. He answered, however, with the most perfect coolness, that his orders were not to move more than three paces from the spot, and that he should not stir until he had proper authority to do so from the officer on duty. The brave soldier continued at his post until he was relieved from the guard, notwithstanding the imminent danger to which he was exposed. This honorable trait of discipline and courage having been communicated to the Emperor, the brave soldier was drafted into the Imperial Guard, and was rewarded with a sum of 300 roubles.

French Carpets.—A lady writing from Paris gives this information: "I must not conclude my letter without telling you of the lovely carpets we make. I have already taken my part in two of them, and am going to commence one for myself immediately. The plan is this: you may buy as many squares of coarse canvass as will cover your room, and you give a square to each of your friends to fill up for you, according to her taste. One does a dog, another a bird, a third a cat, another flowers, a fifth chooses a Cashmere, or a Greek, or Persian pattern, another person does some other. Whether animals, birds or flowers, the ground of each square is filled according to the fancy of the worker, so you have a square with black, another with white, blue, red, green, violet, &c. &c. in short you have the greatest variety possible in colors and patterns. When all are done, they are sewed together in a manner that the stitches are invisible, and I can assure you have the most bizarre and beautiful carpets in the world."

to their own books there appeared 12 or \$12,000 remaining to their credit in the Bank. One of the firm immediately proceeded to the Bank to obtain an explanation on the subject, and was there shown the above mentioned drafts for \$11,400, which he at once declared to be forgeries—no such drafts having been drawn by Stone, Swan & Mason. This occurred on Friday. On Saturday noon the young gentleman again called at the Bank, and very deliberately drew another check for \$600, which he presented to the Teller for payment. The Teller very politely requested the gentleman to walk to the inner office, where he detained him, and sent to the Police Office for Jacob Hayes, who took him into custody. Being taken fairly in the hands of the law, his impudence and audacity at once forsook him, and he fully acknowledged his having committed the forgeries and received the money, and informed Hayes how he had disposed of it. He had lodged \$5000 in the Chemical Bank, in the name of Finchley, which he says, and there is good reason to believe, is his real name, and another \$5000 he very kindly lent to a merchant in the city, without asking any interest on it. These two sums have been recovered. The prisoner gave a description of the Chemical Bank for the \$5000 he lodged there, and the merchant to whom he lent the other \$5000, immediately returned it, on being informed how Finchley obtained it. Besides this \$10,000, J. Hayes recovered from the prisoner some cash and jewelry, the remainder of which he got from the bank, with the exception of about \$250, which Finchley had expended.

On Saturday he underwent a fine examination at the Police Office, by Justice Lowndes, and again stated that his name was Charles Finchley, that he was born in Canada, and was brought up in the house of Messrs. McPherson, Henderson, & Co. that he had lately come to this city, and was now in the employment of Mr. Castellan, in Exchange place. In reply to a question as to how he became acquainted with the signature of Stone, Swan & Mason, or knew at what Bank they kept their account, it appeared that some time ago, a young man named Vyse, the son of a merchant in London, came to this city as supercargo, with some goods belonging to his father, which goods he placed in the hands of Stone, Swan & Mason to dispose of. This occasioned Vyse to get possession of their signature to bills of sale, and other papers, which he left at Castellan's, when leaving the city. Finchley, by some means, got sight of the papers, and thus learned where Stone, Swan & Mason kept their account, and was enabled to imitate their signature. He is not yet twenty years of age, and from his appearance and bearing at the Police office, one could scarcely imagine him capable of so much villainy. He was fully committed for trial.

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SANDWICH, August 27.
DREADFUL CATASTROPHE.
A dreadful accident occurred off Dover, at a quarter past six in the morning. The Chamelion, a very large revenue cutter, was lying in about half a mile from the shore, where the Cayor frigate, coming

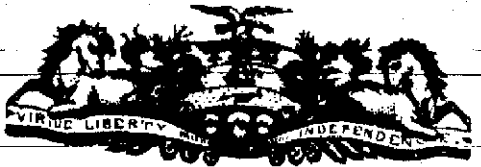
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OFFICIAL RETURN OF THE ELECTION IN ADAMS COUNTY.

OFFICES.	CONGRESS.	George Chambers,	161	87	149	68	170	209	200	9	109	111	114	52	62	82	103	44	1708
		Ludwig Heck,	104	87	171	121	71	96	99	121	30	70	84	51	29	08	25	82	1143
ASSEMBLY.		James M. Sherry,	129	71	200	70	193	198	243	12	158	103	115	60	67	90	70	38	1623
		Thaddeus Stevens,	156	94	250	92	122	187	247	8	163	110	114	37	62	68	68	30	1506
		James Patterson,	103	55	158	89	130	111	99	117	49	75	84	66	30	79	51	91	1329
		William McCurdy,	117	79	196	113	50	95	106	118	60	78	70	44	23	55	29	83	1126
COMMISSIONER.		John Musselman, sen.	258	154	412	184	249	302	349	126	218	167	192	99	73	130	110	121	2761
AUDITOR.		Samuel Diehl,	148	83	231	04	182	208	250	9	169	109	118	39	60	81	104	43	1673
		Abraham Sherry,	109	69	178	119	89	95	98	116	48	76	76	62	31	67	20	82	1143
DIRECTOR.		Jacob Will,	150	84	234	58	194	206	260	9	183	115	122	48	49	85	77	40	1080
		John N. Graft,	110	67	177	122	60	97	92	117	55	71	75	52	32	63	33	87	1134

Those gentlemen elected are anti-Jackson.



ADAMS SENTINEL.
GETTYSBURG, Pa. Oct. 20, 1834.

Flour in Baltimore \$5 12 1/2 to \$5 25.

The Synod of Philadelphia will meet in the Presbyterian Church, in this borough, on Wednesday the 29th inst. at 11 o'clock.

The inauguration of the Rev. Mr. KRAUTH, as President of Pennsylvania College, will take place on Thursday the 30th inst.

The anti-Jackson men of this district have given their candidate for Congress, Mr. CHAMBERS, a triumphant majority. The following is the official return:

	Chambers.	Heck.
Adams,	1708	1143
Franklin,	2377	1608
	4085	2751
Chambers' maj.	1334	

At the last election it was but \$30.

We had heard it urged, previously to the election, that Mr. CHAMBERS was unpopular in his own county. The late vote is proof positive of the incorrectness of the assertion; and it is rendered more striking, from the fact, that he ran considerably above any other candidate on the Whig Ticket in Franklin county! He is also the highest in this county.

We are sorry to state, that some other parts of the State have not done as nobly as we have. We have lost several members of Congress. We hope to give a complete list next week.

Our State Legislature will stand nearly as it did last year, we expect.

As far as heard from, the Whigs of New Jersey are doing nobly.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 15.
DREADFUL RIOT.

Destruction of Property and loss of Life!
Among the many disgraceful scenes of outrage which took place yesterday, that which occurred in the township of Moyamensing, at a late hour in the evening, appears to have been the most serious in its consequences. Besides the destruction of a block of five handsome and valuable houses, the property of our townsman Mr. Robb, it appears, that several individuals were seriously injured, and perhaps one or more killed. The particulars of this dreadful scene of violence, as well as we could learn from the various contradictory statements made on the ground this morning, appear to be as follows:

The Whigs of Moyamensing had established their headquarters in the tavern at the corner of Christian and Ninth streets, opposite the District Hall, where the elections are held. The Jacksons established their headquarters on the opposite side of the way, by the erection of a booth on the pavement, having failed in an attempt to procure the use of an untenanted house in the same row with the Whigs. In the course of the evening, the Jackson party, being much stronger on the ground than their opponents, committed, it is said, many assaults upon peaceable Whig voters, by breaking their lanterns, tearing away their electioneering bills, and finally in knocking down and beating them. The course of conduct appears to have been pursued until human nature could submit to the aggravating insults no longer. The Whigs made a rally, and to punish the insolence of the Jacksons, made a rush on them, and cut down their hickory pole. The ground then became quiet—the disturbance was considered as finally ended, and peace was fully restored. This state of things, however, continued but a short time; the opposing party, in the interim, had been collecting their party from Southwark, the city, and upper districts, and suddenly and unexpectedly appeared on the ground

attack upon the Whig Head Quarters, driving into the house nearly every whig on the ground. They deliberately set fire to the splendid Liberty Pole in front, and the watch-box at the corner, and then entered the tavern and adjoining houses in the row—destroyed the furniture in

those which were tenanted—threw out the beds and bedding, &c. and piled them up in the street, and set the mass on fire!

Still unsatisfied with the work of destruction the mob ransacked the lower rooms of the Whig tavern, threw out the furniture upon the blazing pile in the street, and grossly assaulted all upon whom they could lay their hands. The landlady and her shrieking children were driven with violence into the street, and severely maltreated. The persons in the upper rooms, now considering that the object of the mob was to murder them, procured fire arms, and from the third story windows and the roof, fired into the street. Blank cartridges, it is said, were used at first, but these were insufficient to intimidate the mob. Subsequently, we learn, several in the street were injured by buck shot, and it is said that one individual died while being conveyed to the Hospital.

The crowd in front who stood their ground firmly, and replied to those inside by tremendous volleys of bricks, stones, and other missiles, at length made a desperate rush inside, and cleared the premises, not only of human beings, but of furniture, leaving not a particle untouched. Soon after, whether from accident or design, we are unable to state, the tavern took fire, and the flames spread rapidly and fiercely in every direction. The situation of affairs was now awful and appalling. The mob had entire possession of the whole place, not a solitary unit Jackson man having the temerity to show his face. The alarm of fire was sounded, and the fire companies arrived on the spot, but the mob would not permit them to go into operation. Many were openly threatened that if they put a drop of water on the fire they would be beaten. One or two companies, however, persisted in their exertions, and one detachment was led out; but it was soon dragged away by main force, and the whole block of buildings was permitted to burn down.

These particulars embrace, we believe, all the facts of the case; without coloring or partiality. The scene altogether was most disgraceful to the country. The houses destroyed were the property of an unoffending citizen, who had acquired them by hard industry. His loss will probably not fall short of \$5000.

Outrage in Kensington.—The Jackson men in Kensington, about 6 o'clock yesterday afternoon attacked the Whig Head Quarters, S. E. corner of Master and Front streets. The Whigs who were in at the time were dreadfully beaten.

The wife of the landlord with a number of children were driven from the house, pelted with bricks, and only saved from inevitable destruction by the interposition of several gentlemen. The house was then literally gutted; the furniture wholly destroyed and the money drawer rifled. The attack was altogether unprovoked and unwarranted. The Jackson men in this outrage wounded fifteen persons, two of whom it is supposed will die of their injuries.

St. Louis, Oct. 2.
Dreadful Calamity.—The Steamboat Fairy Queen, arrived at this port last evening, brings most melancholy intelligence from the Steamboat Banner. This boat burst her boiler near a place called the Devil's Island, on Tuesday last, by which accident five persons lost their lives, and thirteen others were wounded. The bow of the boat, (a letter states,) was very much shattered—every thing torn away—the boiler deck gone, and the boiler which burst overhead. It was with difficulty that the boat was kept from sinking, and equally hard to keep her from burning up. She was at last got ashore, and a short time afterwards the Fairy Queen came up, rendered her all the assistance in her power, took on board all the passengers, landed the wounded at Cape Girardeau, and brought the others to this port. We understand that the Banner stopped her engine for a moment only, to repair some part of it; she again started, and the fatal accident happened.

Mr. JOHN C. STEVENS, of New York, has bet one thousand dollars, that on or before the last of April next, he will produce a man who will go on foot at any gait, "ten miles in one hour." But Mr. Stevens has not seen this man yet, and he therefore gives notice, that if any person comes forward and performs the feat, he will give the man a reward of one hundred dollars, and will also give the man a reward of one hundred dollars, and will also give the man a reward of one hundred dollars.

The curse of heroism is upon Mexico. A large part of this once rich and populous country, has been rendered nearly desolate by the rascally doings of some hundred generals, contending for victory over one another and a monopoly of the "rapids." It now appears, that general Santa Anna, late one of the boldest bawlers for liberty, and now president of the misnamed republic, is in the exercise of power which a constitutional king would not venture upon. He has rallied round him an army of priests—a great army of "holy men," and for the preservation of "our holy religion," that they may fleece their flocks, and their miserable dupes, an ignorant people, bellow out, "down with the heretics!"

The Mexicans banished or killed off the "gods," as they called the natives of old Spain, at the beginning of their revolution—but have raised up for themselves new "gods" and strange "gods," more desperately wicked than the old ones were. The southern Americans have not yet gained any thing by revolution—nor will they, until civil officers, and the law, have precedence over military men and an established priesthood—the most unholy alliance that can be imagined against the rights of man. All the new states have declined in population and wealth—and productive regions have been turned into desert places, by long continued civil wars—the great question always being whether this or that tyrant should hold the dominion!—Nat. Int.

MELANCHOLY SHIPWRECK.—Seventeen Lives lost.

The packet schr. Sarah, Capt. Thomas Pierce, of and from Eastport, Me. sailed from Boston on the 30th ult. with a full cargo of merchandise and thirteen passengers. On the morning of the 2d inst., during a heavy gale of wind, she was wrecked on Seal Island, and sad to relate, seventeen persons perished. Only six persons of the whole number on board were saved. The vessel went to pieces in a few minutes after she struck.

Singular instance of Longevity.—A house-breaker in France was condemned, in the early part of the last century, and under peculiar circumstances, to the galleys for a hundred years, and, strange to relate, this man recently made his appearance in his own native province, at the advanced age of 120, he being about 20 years of age when the sentence which condemned him to so dreadful a punishment was passed. It may be easily conceived with what eagerness and delight he flew, as soon as emancipated from the shackles which had enthrallled him for an entire century, to breathe once more the cherished air of his infancy, his infancy, his infancy, the department of Ain, was his native home; but time had so changed the aspect of the whole place, that he recognized it only by the old church of Brou, which was the only thing that had undergone no alteration. He triumphed over laws, bondage, man, time—everything. A relation had left—not a single being could he hail as an acquaintance; yet he was not without experiencing the homage and respect the French invariably pay old age. For himself, he had forgotten every thing connected with his early youth; even all recollection of the crime for which he had suffered was lost, or if at all remembered, it was but a dreary vision, clouded with a thousand other dreary visions of days long by. His family and connexions for several generations all dead—himself a living proof of the clemency of heaven and the severity of man, regretting, perhaps, the very iron which had been familiar to him, and half wishing himself again among the wretched and suffering beings with whom his own fate had been so long associated—well might he be called the patriarch of burglars. A few years since this extraordinary long lived man was still in being and in health.

Glory enough for one man.—A Mr. Smith, keeper of the Prints in the British Museum, on some occasion gave the following account of himself: "I can boast of seven events, some of which great men might be proud of—I received a kiss, when a boy, from the beautiful Mrs. Robinson; was patted on the head by Doctor Johnson; have frequently held Sir Joshua Reynolds's spectacles; paraded a bottle of porter with an elephant; saved lady Hamilton from

her of Lord Nelson's death; three times conversed with George the Third; and was once shut up in a room with Mr. Keats's lion.

The result of the Georgia election is still doubtful.

We learn with deep mortification, that Mr. Van Buren, the Vice President of

THE UNITED STATES, has been addressing public party meetings in the western part of New York. We do not remember that the office was ever so degraded before—but we live in strange times.

U. S. Gaz.

MARRIED.

On the 7th inst. by the Rev. B. S. Schneck, Mr. John Heeseker, to Miss Mary Ann, daughter of Mr. George Heeseker—all of Franklin township.

On Tuesday last, by the same, Dr. Jesse Gilbert, to Miss Elizabeth, daughter of Samuel S. Farney, Esq.—all of this borough.

On the 14th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Gutelius, Mr. Jacob Hartman, of Baltimore county, Md. to Miss Susanna Krebs, of Germany township, in this county.

On the 15th inst. by the Rev. F. Rutland, Mr. Joseph Diehl, of Ohio, to Miss Elizabeth Neely, of Huntington township, Adams county.

On the 16th inst. by the same, Mr. Henry Mumma, to Miss Julia Becker—both of Franklin township.

On the 14th inst. by Samuel Hartman, Esq. Mr. Benjamin Hamm, of Frederick county, to Miss Margaret Plann, of Baltimore county, Md.

DIED.

On Tuesday last, Mrs. Elizabeth Cobean, widow of Mr. Samuel Cobean, sen. deceased, of Cumberland township.

On the 4th inst. Mrs. Catharine Martin, wife of Mr. Jacob Martin, of Oxford, aged about 24 years.

On the 10th inst. John E. son of Mr. Wm. Paxton, of this borough, aged about one year.

On the 8th inst. near Hanover, Mr. Daniel Bear, Sen. a preacher of the society of Menonists, aged 71 years.

On the 7th inst. Mrs. Catharine Johns, of Germany township, in the 73d year of her age.

\$25 REWARD.

I will give the above reward for the discovery and conviction of the person or persons who have been concerned in disturbing the quiet of the Borough, by removing steps, benches, &c. and putting them into the streets, and injuring private property.

E. BUCKINGHAM, High Constable.

Oct. 16, 1834.

FRESH DRUGS.

Zachariah Danner, HAS just returned from the City, with almost every article usually kept in a Drug Store, such as DRUGS, MEDICINES, Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Dye-Stuffs, Brushes, Spices, LEAD IN KEGS.

PATENT MEDICINES, &c.

He is determined not to be undersold by any body, and invites the public to give him a call.

Gettysburg, Oct. 20.

FRESH SUPPLY.

THE Subscriber respectfully informs his friends and customers generally, that he continues the business as usual, at Epply's Mill, Marsh-creek, and is determined to sell Goods at prices to suit the times, and hopes, by personal attention to business, to be able to satisfy his customers. His assortment consists of FANCY AND STAPLE DRY GOODS, Queensware, Hardware, GROCERIES, &c. &c.

N. B. The highest price will at all times be paid for all kinds of country produce in exchange for Goods.

ADAM EPPLY.

Oct. 20.

PUBLIC SALE.

WILL be Exposed to Public Sale, on the premises, on Thursday the 8th of November next, A Tract of Land,

Late the Estate of Peter Beevenour, deceased, situate in Menallen township, Adams county, adjoining lands of William Gardner, Joseph Lashaw, and others, containing SIXTY ACRES, more or less. The improvements are a two-story Log House, well finished, red, Log Barn, &c. well and pump near the kitchen, and a small orchard. Opposum creek runs near the house.

—ALSO—

At the same time and place,

A Tract of Land,

situate in Tyrone township, Adams county, about 1 1/2 miles from the former Tract, adjoining lands of Marcus Dietrich and others, containing 14 Acres, more or less, of WOODLAND.

—ALSO—

At the same time and place,

Corn, Wheat and Rye,

BY THE BUSHES.

Sale to commence at 1 o'clock P. M.

When attendance will be given, and the terms made known by

PHILIP FRESHMAN, MICHAEL BEEVENOUR, Executors.

Oct. 20.

If the above Farm is not sold on said day, it will be Rented.

PROCLAMATION.

WHEREAS the Hon. JOHN REED, Esq. President of the several Courts of Common Pleas, in the Counties composing the Ninth District, and Justice of the Courts of Oyer and Terminer, and General Jail Delivery, for the trial of all capital and other offenders in the said District—and DANIEL SHEFFER and Wm. McCLEAN, Esqs., Judges of the Courts of Common Pleas, & Justices of the Courts of Oyer & Terminer, & General Jail Delivery, for the trial of all capital and other offenders in the County of Adams—have issued their precept, bearing date the 27th day of August, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and thirty-four, and to me directed, for holding a Court of Common Pleas, and General Quarter Sessions of the Peace, and General Jail Delivery, and Court of Oyer & Terminer, at Gettysburg, on Monday the 24th day of November next—

Notice is hereby Given,

To all the Justices of the Peace, the Coroner, and Constables, within the said County of Adams, that they be then and there, in their proper persons, with their Rolls, Records, Inquisitions, Examinations, and other Remembrances, to do those things, which to their offices and in that behalf appertain to be done; and also they who will prosecute against the prisoners that are, or then shall be, in the Jail of the said County of Adams, are to be then and there, to prosecute against them as shall be just.

JAMES BELLI, Jr., Sheriff.

Oct. 20.

French Jujube Paste, or PECTORAL GUM.

THIS Medicine, besides its mild nature, possesses a pleasing taste, color and form. Its use is altogether convenient: between meals a small bit of it is kept in the mouth, and renewed when melted. The Jujube Paste has been used lately in Paris with the greatest success; it is softening, pectoral, and calming; it effectually appeases a cough, and softens the pituitous humor in the throat and breast; it is chiefly beneficial to persons of dry constitution, with a tendency to phthisis, and to those who are liable to hoarseness and loss of voice.

For sale at the Drug Store of

Z. DANNER.

Gettysburg, Oct. 20.

Family Medicines.

THE following approved Family Medicines are for sale at the Drug Store of the Subscriber:—

Dr. Hunter's Indigestion or Sour Stomach Pills, Keen's Rheumatic Plaster, Superior Calaisa Bark, put up in small parcels, and warranted genuine by G. W. Carpenter.

Dr. Smith's infallible remedy for the Piles, a superior article of Cologne, Fever and Ague Powders, prepared by C. & D. & S. Keener, Baltimore.

Dr. Steer's Chemical Opodeldoc, for bruises, sprains, and rheumatism.

Dr. Bell's infallible worm destroying Syrup.

Dr. Hooper's Female Pills, an excellent remedy for giddiness, beating of the arteries, palpitation of the heart, low spirits, &c. &c.

Dr. Dyon's Antibilious Pills, Wilkin's celebrated Pills, a complete cathartic for an emetic, for colds, headache, jaundice, &c.

Dr. Lyon's Antibilious Pills, Lees Eye water,

A superior article of Black Int. for pain-bolides,

A superior article of calcined Magnesia, put up in ounce bottles,

Nipple shells, &c. &c.

Gettysburg, Oct. 20.

Z. DANNER.

Liberty Riflemen!

YOU will parade on Saturday the 8th of November, at the house of Nicholas Moritz, in Liberty township, at 11 o'clock, A. M. with arms and accoutrements in complete order.

By order, J. OYLER, O. S.

Oct. 20.

A Court of Appeal for the four last days, and said day, will be held at the above-mentioned place.

NO IMPOSITION!

J. WELLEN'S VEGETABLE

Rheumatic Compound, and INDIAN PANACEA.

THOSE who are afflicted with the Rheumatism, Colds, Coughs, or Consumption, will find a complete antidote by using the subscriber's incomparable medicine. A test of a number of years has satisfactorily proven the efficacy of this incomparable restorer of health, and has fully justified its introduction before an enlightened public—and does not hesitate to warrant it to answer all the purposes for which it is recommended. The great demand, and number of cures that have been effected by this Vegetable composition, and at the request of several respectable physicians, was the only inducement to bring it before the public. There are two distinct compositions, one for the Rheumatism, and one for Colds, Coughs, Consumptions and diseases generally of the Breast and Lungs—Annexed are names of a few persons that have been cured.

We the undersigned take great pleasure in announcing to the public that Mr. J. Wellen's RHEUMATIC MEDICINE is a certain cure for it—and that we have been most violently afflicted with it, and were restored to health in a short time.

Nathan Eyer, Jacob Carr,

Don't Miller, Joshua Flaherty,

Elizabeth Coons, T. Fringer,

H. Rouzer, C. Newman.

Many more certificates might be obtained from the most respectable persons, but the above named can certify to its virtues—it is useless to say more about its virtues, as the most incredulous can satisfy themselves by a trial of it, and calling at Z. DANNER'S Drug Store, Gettysburg, who is sole Agent for the sale of it.

Oct. 20.

J. WELLEN.

TURNPIKE ELECTION.

THE stockholders in the Gettysburg & Petersburg Turnpike Company, will take notice that an Election will be held in Gettysburg, on Monday the 10th day of November next, for the purpose of choosing, by a majority of votes of the

ered in person, or by proxy duly authorized, One President, Six Managers, and One Treasurer, and such other officers as shall be deemed necessary to conduct the business of said Company for the ensuing year. WALTER SMITH, Sec'y.

Oct. 20.

attack upon the Whig Head Quarters, driving into the house nearly every whig on the ground. They deliberately set fire to the splendid Liberty Pole in front, and the watch-box at the corner, and then entered the tavern and adjoining houses in the row—destroyed the furniture in

Mr. S. incurs the whole risk of loss. If three persons should apply, the first shall have \$500, the second \$300, and the third \$200. Mr. Stevens is a gentleman whose word may be relied on, so that if any of our readers wish to try their fort in the speculation, they may give notice.

Oct. 20.

STOVES.

DAVID LITTLE would inform his friends and the public, that he has just received from Pine Grove Furnace, a Large & Handsome Assortment of **STOVES**, which he will have already shod in the best manner, and will sell on reasonable terms for Cash or Country Produce. He is at the Coach-factory in Baltimore-street, Gettysburg, Oct. 11.

FASHIONS.

THE Subscriber, regularly informs the TAILORS of Adams county, that he is the authorized Agent for the sale of SAGRE'S Patent Sewing System, for drafting Fashionable Garments, Squares and Seams, Reports of Fashions, Advertising Cards, and such Measures. As this system is in general use in the City, he recommends it to the trade, as one with which, he trusts, they will not be dissatisfied.

NEW York Fashions, regularly received at his Shop, in East York street, opposite the Bank.
ROBERT MARTIN.
Gettysburg, Oct. 13.

PUBLIC SALE.

IN pursuance of the last will and testament of **FREDERICK STEINOUR**, deceased, will be exposed to Public Sale, on **Friday the 31st day of October next**, the **REAL ESTATE** of said deceased, being

A FARM.

Situate in Menallen township, Adams county, adjoining lands of Henry Steinour, Isaac Wierman, and others, containing

98 Acres, 91 Perches, and allowance; about 20 Acres of Timberland, with a proportion of Meadow and Upland. The improvements are

a two-story Log House, double Log Barn, Log Spring-house, Cider Press, with a first rate Orchard of about 300 Apple-trees; a spring near the house; and the Great Conowago creek runs on one side of the farm.

Sale to commence at 10 o'clock, A. M. on the premises. Attendance given, and terms made known by

GEORGE FEHL, Ex'r.
Sept. 22.

If the above property is not sold on said day, it will be Rented.

A Valuable Farm FOR SALE.

THAT finely improved Farm, situated in Menallen township, Adams county, Pa. called

HARRISBURGH.

is offered for sale. It is about 8 miles from Gettysburg, and contains **240 Acres**—between 60 and 70 of which are finely timbered; the remainder in fine meadows and fields. It is valuable as a grazing farm, yielding a large quantity of hay. The improvements are a large

two-story Brick DWELLING, containing 12 rooms, Barn, Stable, Spring and Smoke-houses, and

TWO LOG Tenant-Houses, one of which is at the lower end of the farm. There are three never-failing Springs on the premises.

The Farm will be sold all together, or will be divided to suit purchasers.

Any person wishing to view the premises, will be shown the same by Mr. Adam Long residing thereon. For terms of sale, application may be made to **Simon Becken, Esq.** in Menallen township, agent for the owner.

Aug. 18.

List of Letters,

Remaining in the Post-Office at Littlestown, Adams county, Pa. Oct. 1, 1834.

George Able	Michael Harner
George Bachour	George Keller
John Best	Abraham Kunkel
John Baker	Jacob Krumvine
George Becker	Isaac Leifer
John Conte	Jacob Maus
Joseph Emblin	Charles O'Neil
Abraham Eckert	James L. Shultz
Joseph Fink	John Sell
Jacob Peterhoff	Solomon Stayley
Joseph Hall	Elizabeth Schiffer
Messrs. Hagens and	Jacob Sample
Newlan	Peter Wikert
George Himes	Susanne Zuck
	F. LEAS, P. M.

Oct. 6.

GERMAN BOOKS.

THE following German Works are for sale at the Book-store of the subscriber:—

Arndt's True Christianity, Fox's Book of Martyrs, Psalterpsiel, Stark's Prayer Book, Wandeinde Seele, Franche's Leben, Haberman's Prayer-book, Dr. Schmucker's Church History, Lutheran Hymn-books, Reformed do, Gemeinshaftliche do, Lutheran and Reformed Catechisms, Menz's large German-English & English-German Dictionaries, And a large and general assortment of GERMAN BOOKS.

SAUEL H. BUEHLER.
Gettysburg, June 30.

PLANKS

Of all kinds, for Sale at this Office.

NEW GOODS.

George Arnold.
HAS just received, and now offers for sale, a large and well selected Stock of

FRESH GOODS.

COMING IN PART OF Fine and Superfine Broad Cloths, assorted colors, Milled Cassimeres, Cassinets, Corde, Beavercoons, Vestings, Merinos, Circassians, Bombazettes, Bombazines, Silks, Calicoes, Ginghams, Long and square Merino Shawls, Thibet wool do.

Dress Handkerchiefs, Flannels, Blankets, Fur Caps, Capes, Collars, and

FANCY GOODS

in general, with almost every other article in the

DRY-GOOD LINE.

FRESH GROCERIES,

QUEENSWARE,

Glass, Stone, Wood and Earthen Ware.

And having engaged in the **HARDWARE** business, will, in a few days, have opened a large Stock, embracing almost every article in the way of Building, & House-keeping, with a great variety of

Edge Tools, Planes, &c.

A LARGE STOCK OF BAR IRON,

Hoop, Sheet, and Strap Iron, Steel, Hollow Ware, and Castings,

Brass Andirons, Shovels and Tongs, Fenders, Castors, Anvils, Hand-saws, Vices, Glass, Mill & Cross-cut Saws, &c.

all of which have been selected with care from the latest arrivals, and will be sold on the most pleasing terms. The public are invited to call and judge for themselves. All kinds of Produce taken.

Gettysburg, Oct. 6.

Coal! Coal! Coal!

THE facilities offered for transportation from the Susquehanna River to the borough of York, by the construction of the Codorus Navigation, has induced the subscriber to establish a

COAL YARD,

near the Codorus creek, in North Beaver street, where he has for sale a large quantity of

North Branch Coal,

out of Sumr's celebrated bed. The subscriber has also been appointed Agent for the sale of the

Lyken's Valley Coal,

said to be superior to any other found in Pennsylvania, inasmuch as it ignites more readily, and is perfectly **FREE FROM SLATE!**

GRATES! GRATES!

An invoice of **COAL GRATES**, beautiful patterns, made by STEWART, of Baltimore, kept for sale at City prices, at the subscriber's residence, to which he invites the attention of the public.

EXPECTED SOON, A CONSIGNMENT OF Dr. Nott's celebrated Patent Coal Stoves.

N. B. A lot of Bituminous Coal, for Blacksmiths' use, on hand.

Also for sale, a quantity of

Ark Timber & Plank.

GEORGE S. MORRIS.
York, Pa. Sept. 29.

Sheriff's Sales.

IN pursuance of sundry Writs of Vendition Exponas, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Adams county, and to me directed, Will be Exposed to Public Sale, at the Court house in the borough of Gettysburg, on **Saturday the 8th day of November next**, at 1 o'clock, P. M. the following real Estate, viz:

A Tract of Land,

Situate in Hamilton township, Adams county, Pa. containing 100 Acres, more or less, adjoining lands of Jacob Weldy, John Sheffer, and others, on which are a one-story Log Dwelling House, and Log Barn, a Spring of Water near the door, a large Apple Orchard and a quantity of Meadow. Seized and taken in execution as the property of **Arthur Bennett.**

ALSO—

A Tract of Land,

situate in Mountpleasant township, Adams county, adjoining lands of George Snyder, H. Brinkerhoff, William Thompson and others, containing 121 Acres, more or less, on which are a two-story Stone Dwelling House, Stone Kitchen, a Double Barn, (part Log and part frame,) a well of water near the door, and an excellent Orchard and Cider Press. Seized and taken in execution as the property of **Henry Johns.**

On Saturday the first day of November next, on the premises, at 1 o'clock, P. M.

A Tract of Land,

Situate in Littlestown township, Adams county, adjoining the York county line, Lots of Bragtown, &c. containing 25 Acres, more or less, on which are a two-story Brick House and Brick Back building, Brick Dry House, &c. a large Frame barn, and other Out-buildings, a well of water at the Barn and one at the House. Also, a one story Log Tenant House. Seized and taken in execution as the property of

JAMES BELL, Jr. Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Gettysburg, Oct. 6, 1834.

Cash paid for Linen and Cotton Rags at the Printing Office.

ELECTION.

BANK OF GETTYSBURG.
October 13th, 1833.

NOTICE is hereby given to the Stockholders in the Bank of Gettysburg, that an Election for Thirteen Directors, to serve one year, will be held at the Banking-house, on **Monday the 17th of November next.**
J. B. McPHERSON, Cashier.
Oct. 13.

LAND FOR SALE.

WILL be offered at Public Sale, on **Saturday the 15th of November next**, on the premises, the late

Dwelling Plantation

of **Solomon Bower**, deceased, situate in Littlestown township, Adams county, adjoining lands of Joseph Bower, George Harman and others, containing

126 Acres and 91 Perches,

and the allowance; 30 Acres are in good Timber. The improvements are

a Log House and Barn,

together with the necessary Out-buildings, and a good well of never-failing water near the door; also, a tolerably good Orchard, of different kinds of grafted fruit trees. Berthoud creek runs through one side of the land.

Sale to commence at 10 o'clock on said day, when due attendance and terms of sale will be made known by

MARY BOWER, & DANIEL BOWER, Adm's.
Oct. 6.

If the above Property is not sold on said day, it will be rented to the highest bidder.

FARM FOR SALE.

WILL be sold on **Thursday the 6th day of November next**, at the late dwelling-house of **GEORGE M'GRILL**, late of Menallen township, the

Plantation

of said deceased, containing about 242 ACRES, with the usual allowance, more or less, of Patented Land. About 100 Acres are Woodland; the remainder under a good state of cultivation, with a proportion of Meadow. The improvements are

a good two-story Log Dwelling-house,

with a Kitchen attached, Double Log Barn, Spring-house, at a never-failing spring, and other Out-houses, with a Tenant-house, Stable, and spring of water, besides plenty of water on the place for farm use.

An indisputable title will be given, and terms made known by the Heirs living on the premises.

Oct. 6.

GETTYSBURG

Female Academy.

THE encouragement which this Institution has received from the Public, has induced us to make a brief statement of its course of instruction, that Parents and Guardians may be able to judge of its merits.

Course of Instruction and Text Books.

Per. Qr. Reading, Penmanship, Oral and Written Arithmetic (Binson's North American Arithmetic), and Composition, \$3 00

English Grammar, Ancient, Modern, & Sacred Geography (Woodbridge's Rudiments, and Woodbridge's and Willard's Universal Geography), with use of the Globes, \$4 00

Ancient and Modern History (Goodrich's, Hale's, and Grimshaw's), Natural Philosophy and Chemistry, with a full course of Experiments (Jones'), with Lectures, Botany, with numerous colored engravings, drawings and specimens (Mrs. Lincoln's with lectures), Elements of Mineralogy, with specimens (Comstock's), Algebra (Colburn's), Geometry (Euclid's Elements), Elements of Astronomy (Wilkins'), with Atlas of the Heavens and Celestial Globe, Keith on the Globes, Rhetoric (Blair's lectures abridged), Moral Philosophy, Political Economy, Evidence of Christianity (McTear's), History of the Christian Church (Goodrich's), Sacred Scriptures, \$5 00

For the Latin, French and German Languages, Music and Drawing, a reasonable extra charge will be made.

The Institution is under the superintendence of the Rev. **JOHN H. MARSDEN, A. M.** a gentleman who has had much experience in teaching. The services of **Mrs. REYNOLDS**, as an Assistant, have some time since been secured—a lady whose talents, qualifications and experience peculiarly fit her for the station. Those who desire it, will receive instruction in Music, on the Piano, by a lady from Baltimore. Arrangements have also been made, by which Young Ladies may be taught to perform on the Guitar, by a first-rate master. A Chemical and Philosophical Apparatus, and Cabinet of Mineralogy, have been procured for the use of the School. Arrangements have been made for boarding those from abroad, whose parents may desire it, in a family of high respectability, where every necessary attention will be paid to their health and morals, and where their conduct will be under the general supervision of the Teachers. The situation of the town is extremely healthful and pleasant. The Institution is at present in a very flourishing condition, containing about Fifty Pupils, from several different States. Boarding \$1 50 per week.

The next Session will open on the 20th of October next.

S. S. SCHMUCKER.

J. F. MACFARLANE, JOHN HUCK, J. B. McPHERSON, WM. McLELLAN, THOS. C. MILLER, ROBT. G. HARPER.

Gettysburg, Oct. 6.

List of Letters,

Remaining in the Post-Office at Gettysburg, Pa. Oct. 1, 1834.

Isaac Armstrong	Margaret Lott
Thompson Armour	Mrs. Liney
Stephen K. Baron	David Long
Jane Baldwin	Isaac Lightner
John Boyd	Joseph Latchaw
John L. Barnes	Wm. H. Lott
Michael Beamer	M.
Wm. Barnitz	John McKesson
Samuel Brandy	Nam'l R. Miller
Samuel Brand	Samuel McIlroy
Jacob Bowers	John Miller, Sen.
George Bushman	James McAllister 2
John Boyer	Orris G. Moulton
Abraham Bankert	Abner Mills
Wm. Beale	James McKinley
Nicholas Bushey	Moses Myers
David Blakeley	Jacob Muse
	John Miller

Darby Carr

James Carr

Mary Caldwell

Mary Coale

George Chambers

A. M. C. Clemens

Sam'l. Crewey

Alex'r. Campbell

Wm. Cowover

James Collier

Rebecca Campbell

Michael Dogroff

Nicholas Dietrich

Jacob Deardorff

Jacob C. Duy

Wm. Degroff

Alex'r. Ewing

Robt. Ewing

Henry Eckard

Clemens Eakins

John Emmet, Esq.

Eliza M. Fletcher

Leonard Flower

Patrick Friel

Bernard Fox

Eliza Feterhoff

George Flemon

John Fisher

Flemming Gilliland

John B. Gilbreth

Mary Ann Greer

Simon Gebhart

Jacob George

Emily Hall

Lydia Hiskey

Catharine Hoke

Samuel Harper

Wm. Holtzworth 2

Sarah Huber

James Harris

David Jamison

Mathew Jones

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